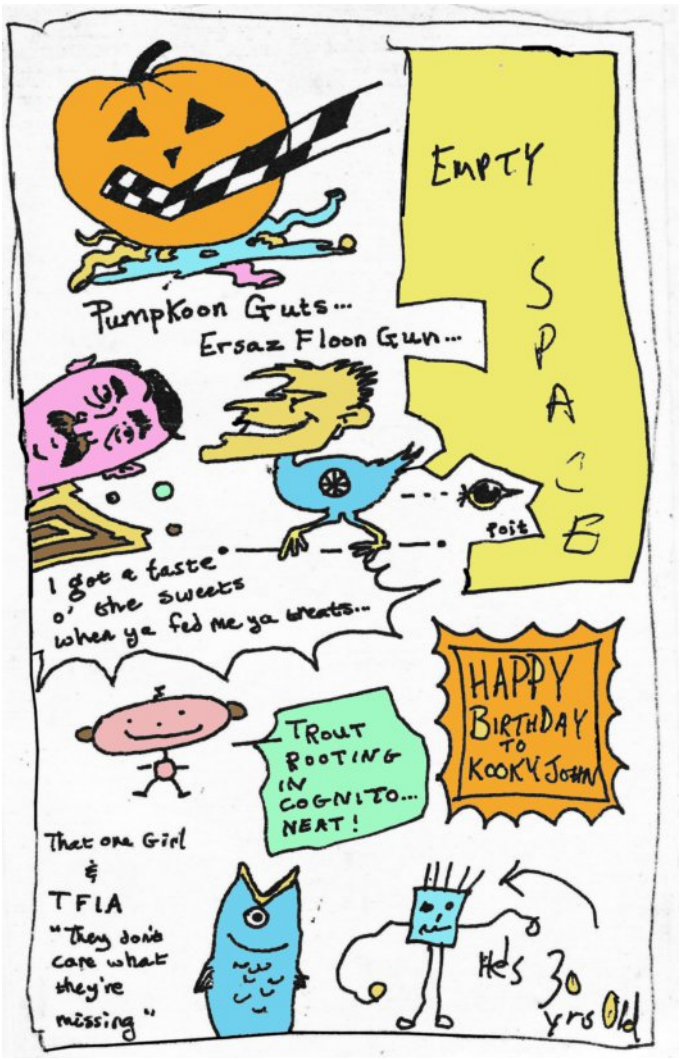
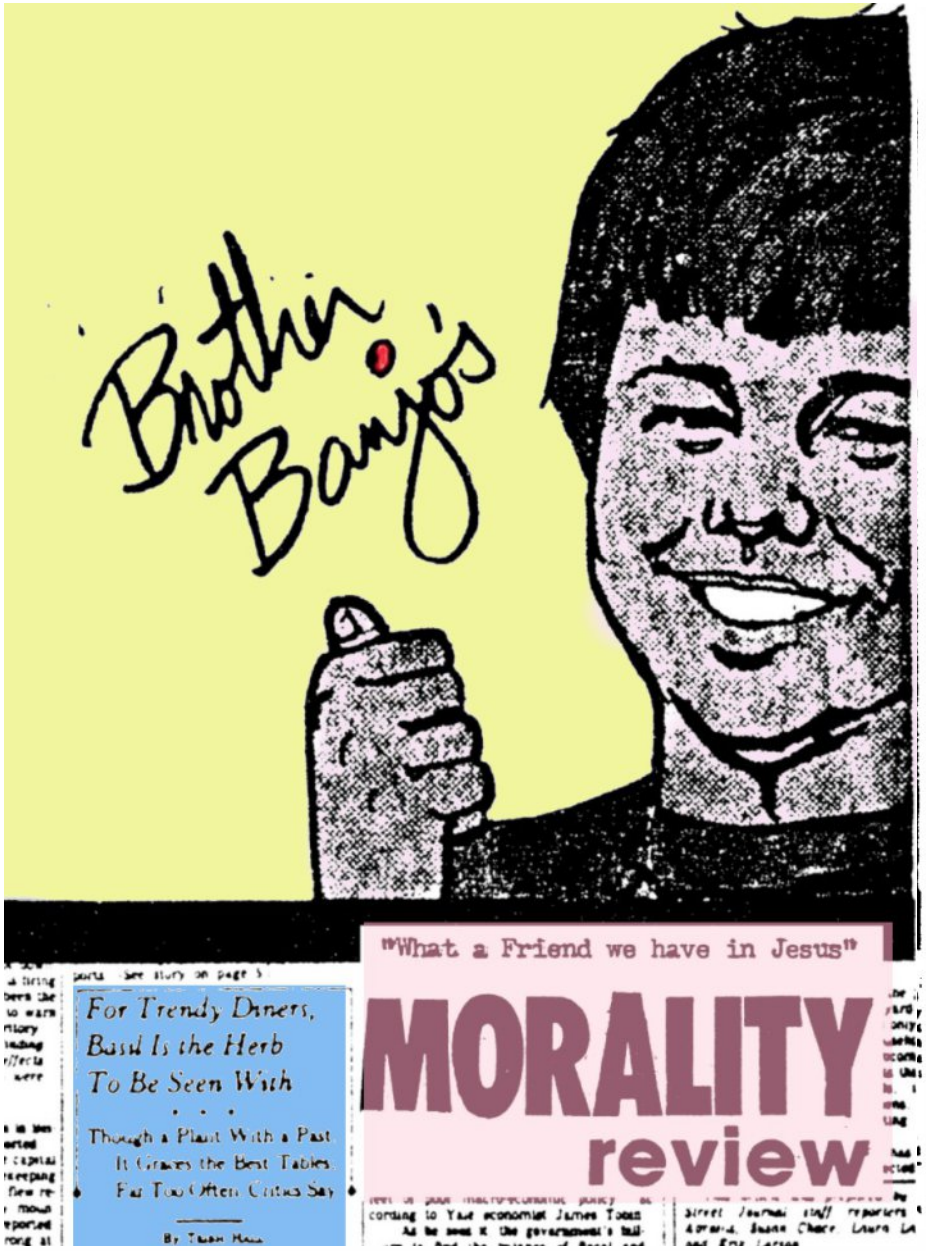

EMPTY
SPACE
Pumpkoon Guts...
Ersaz Floon Gun...
I got a taste o' the sweets when ya fed me ya treats...
TROUT ROOTING IN COGNITO... NEAT!
HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO KOOKY JOHN
That one Girl & TFIA "They don't care what they're missing"
He's 30 yrs Old

OIL LEFT'S
NEXT PRESCRIPTION FOR MOM'S/ GRAND MA'S/ MRS NOODLEMAKERS TRANQUILIZERS/ PAINKILLERS/ MISC PRETTY-COLORED PILLS
GREAT FOR STIRRYING-!!
PINK, WHITE, & PALE BLUE ONLY!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VOL.2: Issues 1 - 4

NAZI TRADING CARDS

NAZI TRADING CARDS © BY SHAPIRO'S BAGEL KIOSK

KURT WALDHEIM #43

JOSEF MENGELE #107

CUT ALONG DOTTED LINES

JIMMY SWAGGART #15

#67 - ADOLPH HITLER

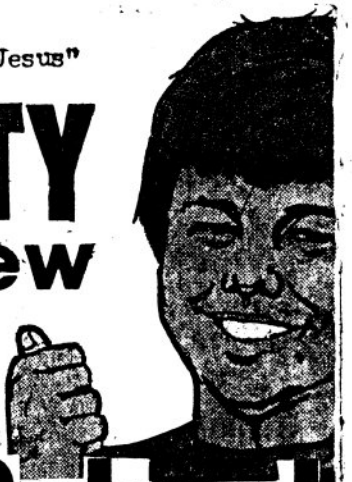
COLLECT THEM ALL - TRADE WITH YOUR FRIENDS — BE COOL

"What a Friend we have in Jesus"

Brother Banjo's

MORALITY review

VOL. 2
NO. 1



FREE

Back-To-School

BROTHER BANJO & the BOYS!

Staff

Editor-in-chief---------- Brother Banjo
Trout fishing in America------ Rasputin Van Vliet
Ed. in charge of Poopchutes and bladders- unhine
$marta$$
Tightly packed---------- Filthy Enrude
Still looking for bugs-------- Howie Mushnoggin

This filthy rag, known formally as Brother Banjo's Morality Review and informally as a filthy rag, is published monthly by the Mortuary Press in violation of various State, University and FCC laws. Any resemblance to names or faces is purely unintentional and should be regarded as coincidence (pay attention: that's our disclaimer). The price is FREE in Indiana (for out of state it's double) and we'll print anything for the right price. If you would like to contribute, distribute, complain or just have sex with a stuffed lizard call 282-5461.

Yes, welcome to another fine wholesome issue of Brother Banjo's Morality Review #1 Vol. 2. This newspaper is in it's second year and stupider than ever. Brother Banjo, the stuffed lizard (our editor), has told us staff here to make it more professional this year. We ignored him, of course, because he is stuffed and therefore cannot bite. Last year we put out 8 issues of this trash , 2 live performances, Stupidfest and had plenty of christians, good republicans and University officials hating us. So in this issue we have tossed our pride out the window and put the fruit press to our heads to get every ounce of quality out onto the paper. It was messy.

We dedicate Vegetarian week to the sorry demise of the Smiths who now advocate eating mold spores; so "Beef it up" and listen to music for real heterosexuals like Mojo Nixon. Listen to the Meat Puppets and don't drink that shitty Mexican piss water... drink Black Label. P.S. (Spuds Mckenzie is a girl dog---but she/it still takes it up the ass.)

SPORTS: Well, now that there is no NFL action, you can go see David Copperfield at Emens. He's got some great card tricks.

ILLUSTRATIONS: COVER--A RATHER ARTSY GIRL,
STORY "MYTHS" & "HARD-ON" -- FLOYD PINKEYE
HARD-ON STORY: HUGH G. RECTION

COLLECT THEM ALL 卐

JOSEF MENGELE

NICKNAME: "ANGEL OF DEATH"
STATUS : ?
OCCUPATION : DOCTOR (hee-hee-hee)
JEWS KILLED : 40,000
SCOTCH : DEWAR'S
QUOTE : "DOES THAT TICKLE?"
BACKGROUND

MENGELE WAS A FEARED TORTURE ARTIST SECOND ONLY TO TORQUEMADA AND THE MARQUIS DESADE. HE'S NOW BELIEVED TO BE RESIDING IN A TRAILER PARK IN SOUTHWEST ARGENTINA.

KURT WALDHEIM

NICKNAME: "SWEET PEA"
STATUS : PRESIDENT OF AUSTRIA
OCCUPATION : FORMER U.N. SECRETARY
JEWS KILLED : ?
SCOTCH : J&B
QUOTE : "IT WAS JUST A PRANK!"
BACKGROUND

DESPITE BEING A HUMAN CLOACCA, KURT ROSE TO POWER AND LISTS UN. SECRETARY AND AUSTRIAN PRESIDENT ON HIS RESUME.

CUT HERE

ADOLPH HITLER

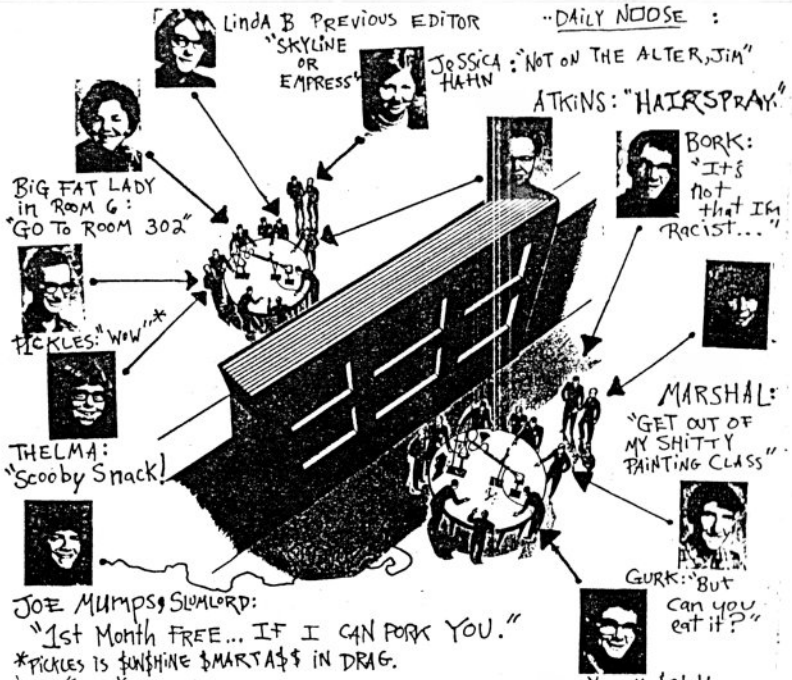
NICKNAME : "DER FÜHRER"
STATUS : DECOMPOSED
OCCUPATION : ANTI-CHRIST
JEWS KILLED : 6,000,000
SCOTCH : GLENLIVET
QUOTE : "SIEG HAIL"
BACKGROUND

BEFORE THE TIME OF HOWARD COSELL, HITLER WAS THE MOST HATED ONE-BALL MAN ON EARTH. HE FINALLY GAVE UP HIS SKELETORIAN TAKE-OVER-THE-WORLD GIG AND SHOT HIMSELF.

JIMMY SWAGGART

NICKNAME: JIMMY "THE GEEK"
STATUS : ALIVE (UNFORTUNATELY)
OCCUPATION : DEMAGOGUE
JEWS KILLED : NONE (YET)
SCOTCH : CUTTY SARK
QUOTE : "ISN'T THAT SPECIAL"
BACKGROUND

SWAGGART IS A WELL-KNOWN TELEVANGELIST WHO PERSECUTES CATHOLICS, JEWS, BLACKS, AND BEER DRINKERS.

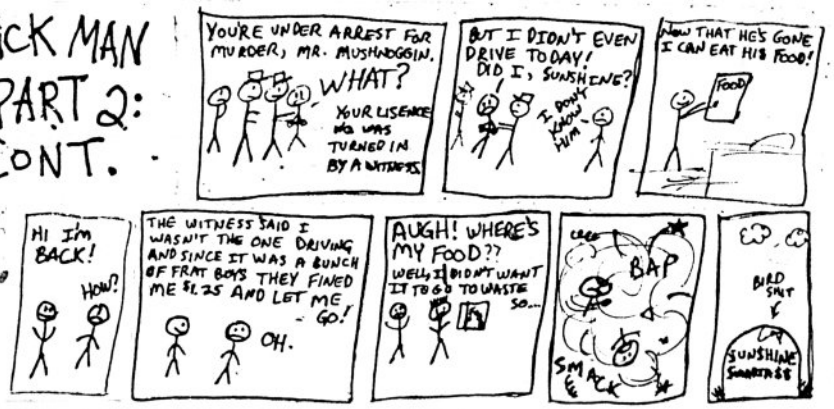

Linda B Previous Editor "Skyline or Empress"
Jossica Hahn: "Not on the alter, Jim"
Atkins: "Hairspray."
Bork: "It's not that I'm racist..."
Big Fat Lady in Room 6: "Go To Room 302"
Pickles: "Wow"*
Thelma: "Scooby Snack!
Marshal: "Get out of my shitty painting class"
Gurk: "But can you eat it?"
Joe Mumps, Slumlord: "1st Month FREE... IF I CAN PORK YOU."
*Pickles is $unshine $mart a$$ in drag.
Newall: "Still in exile"

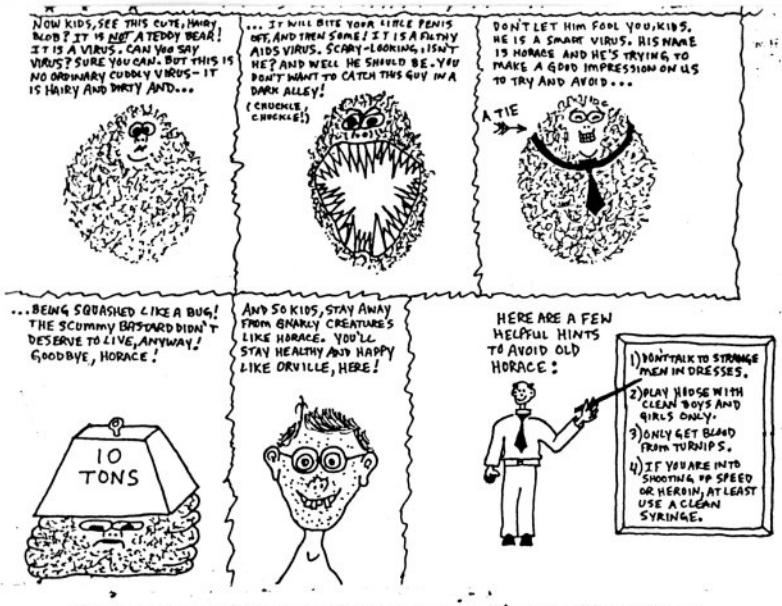
CAMPUS DEBATE: CORONA, OR BUD LIGHT; OR PABST?!

PARKING PROBLEM, SEMESTER SWITCH, BREAK FROM TRADITION ON SPRING GRADUATION, TUITION RATE HIKE... ALL OF THESE HAVE BEEN BIG DEBATES ON CAMPUS THE LAST FEW YEARS. BIG STUPID POINTLESS DEBATES LIKE THE ONE ABOVE. BECAUSE NO MATTER WHAT PEOPLE SAY IN THE DAILY NEWS, HERE OR IN U-SENATE, THE U-ADMINISTRATION WON'T LISTEN. YEAH, YOU HAVE A SAY IN "HOW THIS SCHOOL IS RAN." SEE IF IT COUNTS. ☮ ♡ and other DUMB SYMBOLS. END.

P.S. IS THERE A DIFFERENCE? A LEMON, A DOG, AND A LOW PRICE.

STICK MAN PART 2: CONT.


You're under arrest for murder, Mr. Mushnoggin.
WHAT?
Your license no. was turned in by a witness
But I didn't even drive today! Did I, Sunshine?
I don't know him
Now that he's gone I can eat his food!
FOOD
Hi I'm back!
How?
The witness said I wasn't the one driving and since it was a bunch of frat boys they fined me $1.25 and let me go!
Oh.
Augh! Where's my food??
Well, I didn't want it to go to waste so...
BAP
SMACK
Bird shit
Sunshine


Now kids, see this cute, hairy blob? It is NOT a teddy bear! It is a virus. Can you say virus? Sure you can. But this is no ordinary cuddly virus - it is hairy and dirty and...
...it will bite your little penis off, and then some! It is a filthy AIDS virus. Scary-looking, isn't he? And well he should be. You don't want to catch this guy in a dark alley!
(Chuckle, chuckle!)
Don't let him fool you, kids. He is a smart virus. His name is Horace and he's trying to make a good impression on us to try and avoid...
A tie
...being squashed like a bug! The scummy bastard didn't deserve to live, anyway! Goodbye, Horace!
10 tons
And so kids, stay away from gnarly creatures like Horace. You'll stay healthy and happy like Orville, here!
Here are a few helpful hints to avoid old Horace:
1) Don't talk to strange men in dresses.
2) Play House with clean boys and girls only.
3) Only get blood from turnips.
4) If you are into shooting up speed or heroin, at least use a clean syringe.

* DAN'S * DOPE * WORLD *
$$$ SPRING CLEARANCE SALE!!! $$$
SMACK! $1,000 per ounce! 200 free hypo-b needles with a ½ pound purchase!
Plain, plain, plain!
TASTY BLACK HASH! Hand beaten in real burlap bags by dirty, Afghanistan freedom fighters. Every pound you buy helps to provide new weapons to kill lots of thick-headed Soviet soldiers!
- REAL - DEAD ACID - $150 per sheet! Get a coupon for 10% off a proof on vacuum 50 pack dispensers!
Spleef!
CONTRA-COKE! Fresh from the jungle! No re-rocks here! It's the real thing! One line of this shit and you'll quit wondering why South America is so fucked up!
SPLEEFUMS ARE HERE! 20% OFF! Yes! Just like steakums but made out of prime indica. Why just feed your stomach when you can feed your head, too?
BRAIN PLUGS Yes, a new high-tech product ripd, inc.! Plugs directly into the pleasure center of your brain! Just flick the switch for a 500 amp buzz you'll never forget!
BONGS! PIPES! GRINDERS! SCALES! TOKE STONES! U need m, we got m! Free grunge-off with $50 or more purchase!
HEAD GAMES Assorted board games: "Intravenous Roulette" "Bong Hunter" "Bowling for Quaaludes" "Pin the tail on the narc" "Crisco Twister" and many more!
I don't want to make any money; I just love to sell drugs! Heh, heh, heh!
Rolling up GOOD TIMES!
PRICES GOOD UNTIL THURSDAY! REMEMBER, YOU CAN TRUST OL' DAN!
DAN

If you are new here at BSU, you have probably swallowed a shitload of propaganda and various other lies as to the condition of life at Ball-U. For those who have been here for over a year have probably caught on by now and this may not surprise you. It would only be appropriate to dispel some of the more stupid myths.

One popular myth is that the Ball State Administration has the best interest of the students in mind and they go to great lenghts to prove it. Take, for instance, the creation of the Student Association. Looks good but the fact is that when it comes to important issues affecting students, no one listens to SA. Period. There's more:

Myth: Drinking on campus is strictly prohibited.
Fact: Evn the dumbest asshole can get away with drinking on campus. Ever notice what's in a dorm garbage can on the weekends? 99% beer bottles and cans!
Myth: Benny flaps his wings when a virgin walks by.
Fact: Benny's wings haven't flapped in 50 years! That should tell you a bit about the womenfolk 'round these parts.
Myth: BSU is not a suitcase college.
Fact: Sure, people go home for the weekend for the fantastic social life of their houetown!
Myth: Parking on campus is bad.
Fact: Actually, it's pretty good if you don't drive a car.
Myth: Freshmen are required to live on campus.
Fact: Lying to Ball State is easier than finding a party. Convincing your parents to send your mail to your off campus house may be more difficult.
Myth: No one will get screwed when the calender switches to semesters.
Fact: Get real. 3 Quarters into two Semesters? Next years freshmen won't, but everyone else will.
Myth: People can graduate from BSU in 4 years.
Fact: Although it's been done, it's rare! BSU has a way of tricking you into 5+ years here. Usually "Oops, we forgot to tell you that you have to take this course and it's only offered in the Fall of years with zeros in them".
Myth: You can always find a party at BSU.
Fact: It'll die off soon. Just wait 'til Winter.
Myth: Dining Service is a good bargain for the money.
Fact: About November when you go out to eat every day because your stomach can't tolerate another meal, it'll seem like a bargain.
Myth: Campus cops are red-necks.
Fact: Where else can you get a ride home for being publicly intoxicated and under age? In your hometown, perhaps?
Myth: There are aligators inthe tunnels.
Fact: No aligators. Some of the Physical plant workers may look like aligators but there's no wililife down there but a few spiders.
Myth: David Letterman went to Ball State.
Fact: He's been paid to say that. He really went to Illinois Wesleyan.
Myth: John Worthen wears blue women's underwear on his head.
Fact: They're hot pink.

The list goes on but the point is this: After being in this center of cultual depravity for numerous years, you can count on one thing: BSU will fuck you up the ass every time so don't get caught with your pants down.

Have a nice day.

THE MYTH'S 'N' FACTS?

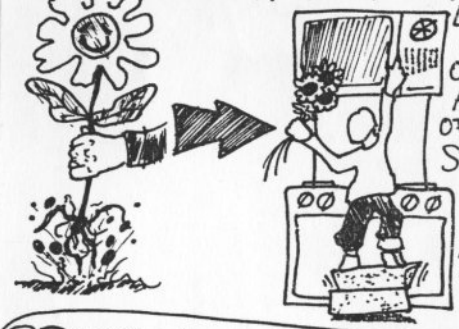
BROTHER BANJO'S

VACATION BIBLE SCHOOL

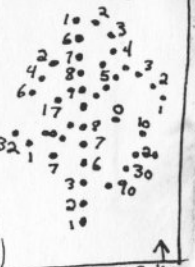
AGES 2 & UP

ACTIVITIES YOU CAN DO AT HOME... OR ON THE GAS RANGE.

#1 A GIFT FOR GOD! To Give A Gift of Love To Our Maker; Go Out In The Yard And Pick All Of Mommy's Flowers, Stick Them In The Oven, And Then Sing A Prayer. Be Sure The Oven Is ON. ☮ △ 666



#2 CONNECT THE DOTS:

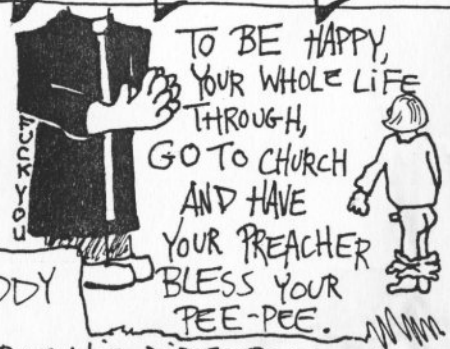


#3 SING-A-LONG:

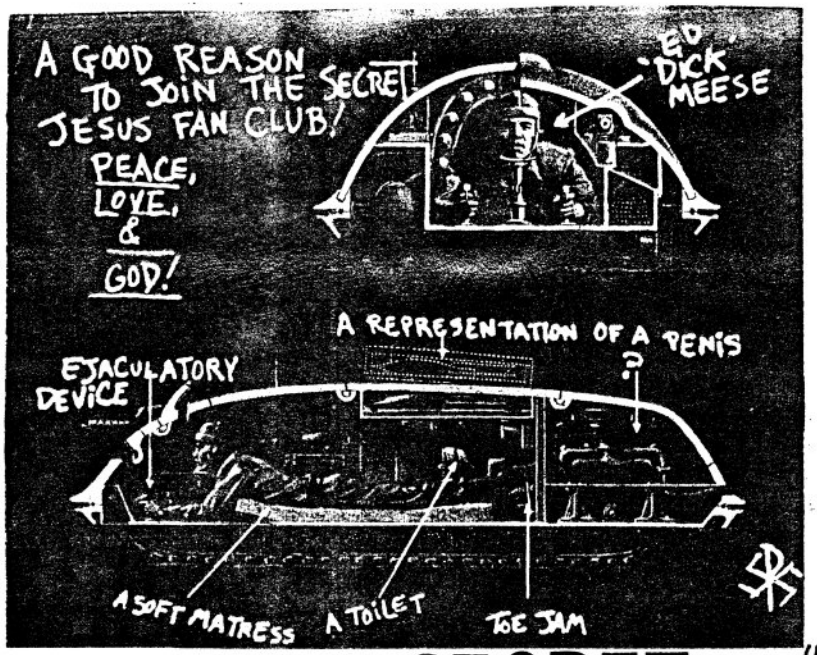
SING WITH THE BROTHER BANJO TABERNACLE CHOIR. JUST PUT THE B.B.T. RECORD ON YOUR CLOSE'N'PLAY RECORD PLAYER AND SWING, I MEAN "SING."

#4

#5



HOW DO YOU MAKE DADDY WEAR A KOOKY FACE? WHEN COMPANY VISITS, PUT HIS DIRTY BOOKS ON THE COFFEE TABLE! ☮☺



JOIN THE SECRET "JESUS" FAN CLUB

JESUS

A CLUB WITH HIGH MORALS, HIGH HOPES, AND HIGH TIMES, BEGINS IT'S 2nd YEAR IN XiSTANCE. BE A PART OF THE FUN. ONLY A DOLLAR WILL MAKE YOU A MEMBER FOR A YEAR. CONTACT YOUR NEAREST BANJO MAN FOR MORE INFO. RECIEVE 3 STICKERS, MEMBERSHIP CARD&DIPLOMA, $1 off 1988 BANJO SHIRT, DECODER, MONTHLY NEWS LETTER ETC... Brother Banjo.

INSECT PLAGUE!

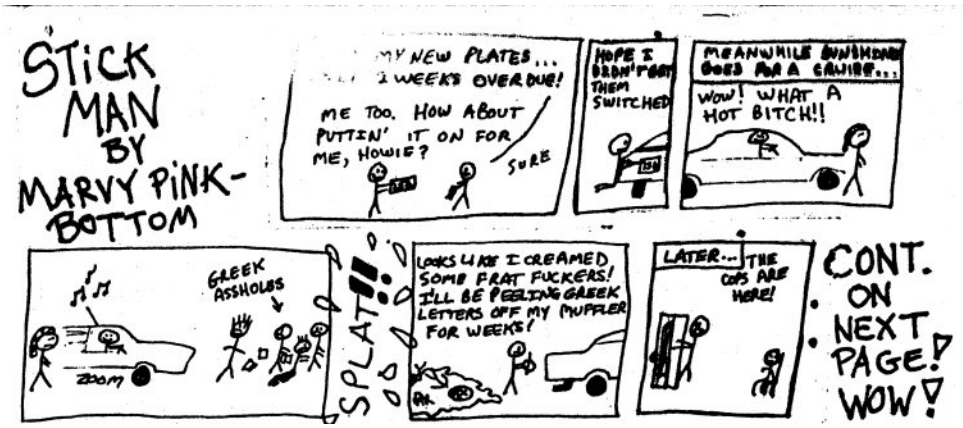
Little bugs crawling all over your body, being crushed under your feet, ruining the finish on your car, keeping you up all night and virtually making your life hell!

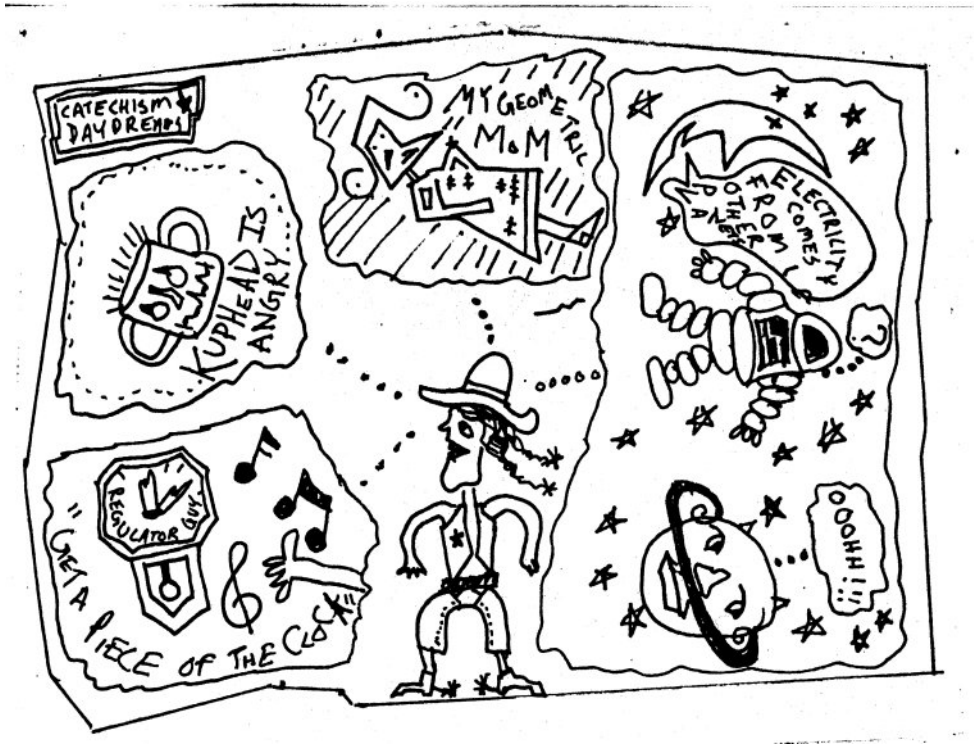
Yes, we're talking about cicadas and if you lived in the southern third of the state, you were well aware of these pesky little fuckers. Pesky and harmless. They don't bite, sting, eat your crops, or ruin your sweaters. They are, however, extra friendly, good fish bait, and rather tasty in a casserole.

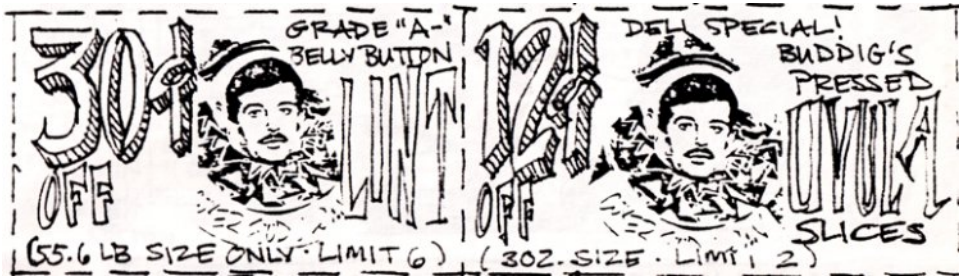
Their relationship to people is not always extra friendly. There have been occasional cicada casualties. Some of the more notable ones are as follows: ★ A boy was killed as he was struck with a baseball bat swung by his friend who was trying to kill a cicada on his forehead ★ A young woman went insane when one flew down her shirt and twisted her arm trying to expell the bug ★ A baby choked to death after attempting to eat a live one ★ A woman was killed when she ran in front of a semi-trailer trying to flee from a cicada ★ An old man was paralysed when a cicada flew into his car causing him to lose control of his vehicle ★ two elderly people died of heat strike when cicadas clogged their air-conditioner ★ A motorcyclist was killed when a cicada struck him in the face at 55mph An entire elementary shcool was squashed by a tree that was toppled from the weight of many cicadas.

What can you do to protect yourself? Ignore them. Don't panic; try to make friends with them. Remember, they're virtually harmless.

The best part is this: they're already gone! They have been since late June. Also, they're the periodical cicadas, which means that they won't be back for 17 years and you'll probably be dead before A.D. 2004.


STICK MAN BY MARVY PINK-BOTTOM
MY NEW PLATES... 2 WEEKS OVERDUE!
ME TOO. HOW ABOUT PUTTIN' IT ON FOR ME, HOWIE?
SURE
HOPE I DIDN'T GET THEM SWITCHED
MEANWHILE BUNDINGE GOES FOR A CRUISE...
WOW! WHAT A HOT BITCH!!
GREEK ASSHOLES
ZOOM
SPLAT!!
LOOKS LIKE I CREAMED SOME FRAT FUCKERS! I'LL BE PEELING GREEK LETTERS OFF MY MUFFLER FOR WEEKS!
LATER... THE COPS ARE HERE!
CONT. ON NEXT PAGE! WOW!


CATECHISM DAYDREAMS
MY GEOMETRY M&M
ELECTRICITY COMES FROM OTHER PLANET
KUPHEAD IS ANGRY
REGULATOR GUY
"I GET A PIECE OF THE CLOCK"
OOOH!!!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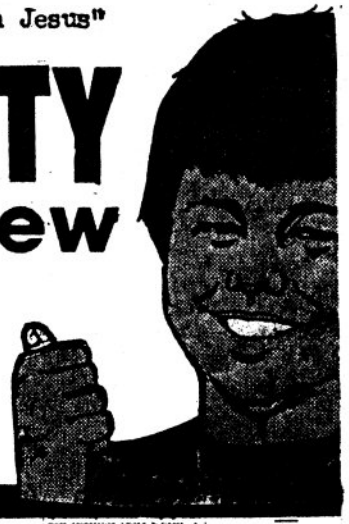
(302. SIZE · LIMIT 2)

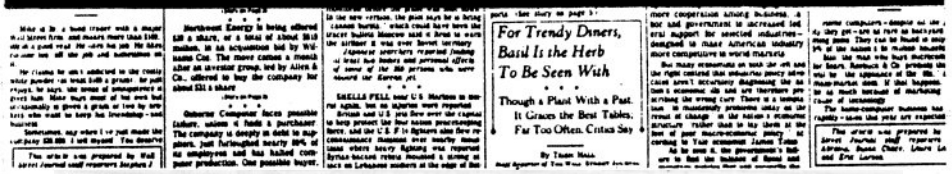
Pumpkoon Guts...
Ersaz Floon Gun...
EMPTY
SPLAT
I got a taste...
o' the sweets
when ye fed me ya treats...
TROUT ROOTING IN COGNITO... NEAT!
HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO KOOKY JOHN
He's 30 yrs Old
There one Girl & TFLA "They don't care what they're missing."

"What a Friend we have in Jesus"

Brother Banjo's MORALITY review



2nd Issue
VOL. 2
FREE



For Trendy Diners, Basil Is the Herb To Be Seen With

Though a Plant With a Past, It Graces the Best Tables, Far Too Often, Critics Say

By Thom Haas

NO BAR

418 N. MARTIN
MUNCIE IN
47303

UPCOMING SHOWS:

November
3 YO-LA TENGO
4-5 WHITE ZOMBIES/PHANTOM TOLLBOOTH
6 TEETH AND THE MAN
7 BRAMBLE GRIT
10 ALWAYS AUGUST TAR BABIES AND MAYBE MYSTIC GROOVIES
13 CARLOAD OF SHEEP
24 MAYBE THE DEAD MILK-MEN?

MUSICAL SODA BAR W/A SLIGHTLY GRITTY ATMOSPHERE... ALL AGES, ALL THE TIME!

BROTHER BANJO & THE BOYS

EDITOR IN CHIEF. . . Brother Banjo
MARLBORO MAN . . . . Philthy Enrude
GARBAGEMAN . . . . . unhine $marta$$
HE-MAN . . . . . Howie Mushnoggin
HEY, MAN!. . . . . Trout-Fishing-In-America

CONTRIBUTERS . . . . Father R.A.
SKELETONS BY THAT ARTSY GURL

BUY RECORDS FROM JOHN AT REPEAT PERFORMANCE
50 cent albums now at 420 martin.

BE A DUDE, GIT A BOARD AT THE BOARDWALK NEXT TO GREEKS IN THE VILLAGE (also shirts and stickers available).

This collection of poetry otherwise known as Brother Banjo's Morality Review (Vol.2 #2) was prepared for your fine reading pleasure by the Mortuary Press in conjunction with the John Birch Society and Jack Kemp. Any similarities arising between BB and persons places or things is unintended and should not be inferred. (How's that Inglehart, y'ole bag o' shit!).
If you are interested in making a Donation or Contribution and think you can lower yourself to our level send some frog skins to 2125 W. Jackson Muncie (America's Hometown) Indiana, Earth or call us at 282-5461.
Remember: we will print anything!! (Just look at some of the shit Father R'yshid submits) if the price is acceptable.
Gee, it's been a whacky year, the lizard lost his tail, Howie lost his virginity, Sunshine lost a thousand pink tennis shoes and the skin off his hairy tongue, Philthy lost a mustache, and Trout-Fishing-In-America lost/gained his identities. BUT the toast still gets buttered and Satan still gets his RAMEN noodles at KMART.

Take the skinheads bowling at Games & Frames in the Student Center and tell me where I can get Camper Van tickets!
If you can't join the Andy Gibb fan club, try the Secret Jesus fan club.
After 1 whole year of faithfully putting out this trashy newspaper we can truthfully say---we're better than you.

HAPPY HALLOWEEN and hairy buttocks!

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QUICKLY, SAFELY AND COMPLETELY!
TAKE A TWO MONTH VACATION FROM SHAVING

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NO MORE SHAVING
NO MORE HOT WAX
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Sailboat Fuel!!!
Only $1.00/pound. Unlimited quanity will deliver. Call 555-sail and start living the life of the elite!

DEADLY WEAPONS FOR SALE!
BE ALL YOU CAN BE.

UNCLE SAM
★ Overthrow a government or assasinate a public figure! ★
★ Buy from the United States! ★
★ Defense orders are heavy— and the supply is limited. ★
★ Better buy early! ★

• Wholesale Prices • Repair & Cleaning •

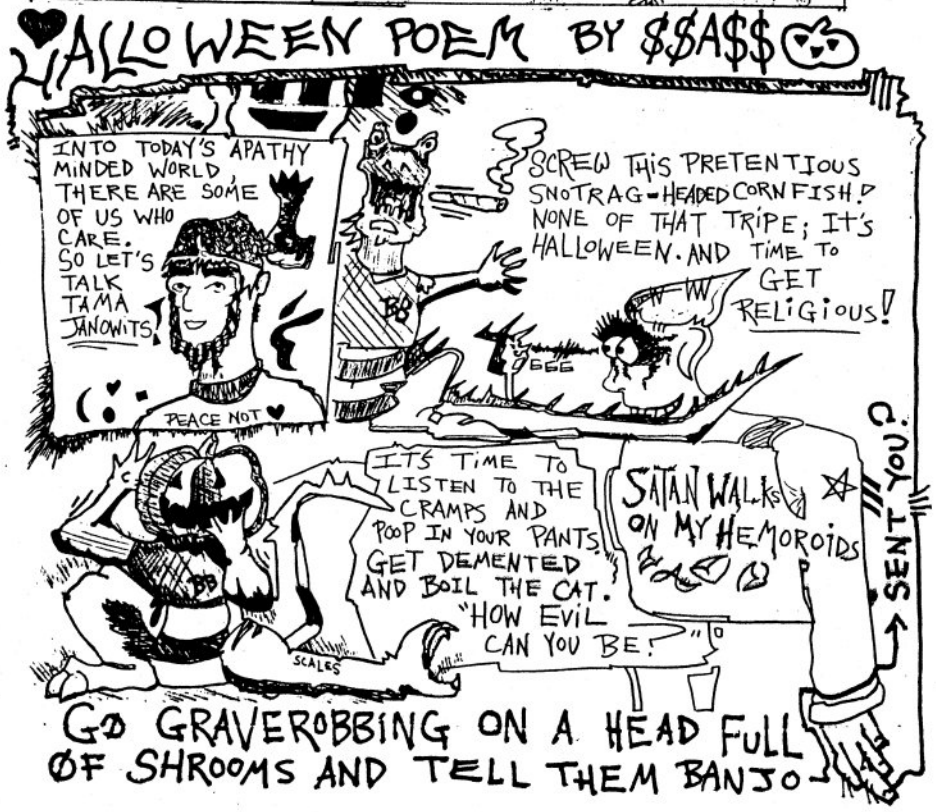
THIS IS THE DUMB AD PAGE!

UNCLE NED'S
Home Repair
HINTS
YES, KIDS. THE WILD GURK IS A HUMAN BEER CAN. YOU CAN BE ONE, TOO. JUST DRINK BEER.
A FIX A CRACK, ANY OLD CRACK, MY CRACK
WHEN FEEDING THE WILD GURK I USE A BIG SPOON.
IT KEEPS HIM ON THE CAN. AND HAPPY.
WHEN ME AND YOUR AUNT HAVE A SPAT, SOMETIMES THE WALLS GET A LITTLE BRUISED... TO FIX THOSE LITTLE CRACKS, I HAVE MY HONEYPIE MIX UP SOME PRE-CREAMED SHORTENING TO SEAL THE HOLES!
DOPE
GRASS
MARY JANE
REEFER
POT
WHEN THE RELATIVES STOP BY; I SHOW THEM HOW WELCOME THEY ARE IN MY HOME.
PIG IT? NED
I MADE THIS LIL' TOY FOR MY NIECE TO PLAY WITH UNTIL SHE'S DIES.
MY NEPHEW, ILTON USED TO SMELL UP THE BATHROOM WITH THOSE FOWL SMELLING HEMP CIGARS, NOT TO MENTION HIS GAS. NOW HE WEARS A FULL BODY FILTER. NOW THE HOUSE IS ODOR FREE.
How To
STOP LEAKS
In Concrete, Brick or Stone
WALLS and FLOORS
SIGN OF THE TIMES
KEEPING THE PET GRAY-FISH A-LIVE CAN BE A CHORE. SO STORE 'EM WELL.
NED
I HINT: I AINT GOT KNOW MORE; GET LOST, FREAK.
WHY WORRY? JUST JOIN IN! IT'S A RELIEF!!!

Use EVO'S Liquid Fish Glue
The Glue with the "Grip of a Gorilla"
WITH 20 MEMBERS, THE SECRET JESUS FAN CLUB STARTS ITS SECOND YEAR OF HIGH MORALS, HIGH TIMES, AND HIGH BLOOD PRESSURE. THIS YEAR WE PLAN TO GO TUNNEL RUNNING, HAVE A PIECE MARCH, AND THIS YEARS MOTTO IS "SAY HI TO DRUGS." ☮☮☮ SAYS EVO, THE FAN CLUB CHAIRMAN.
SECRET JESUS BIBLE NOTE
I SELL SHIT
HEY KID. TRICK MY TREAT
MOMMY
RULE #51
5·14·16·5·25·6
7·13
3·12·17·13
1·2
23·12·4·6
ACTION PHOTO OF HALLOWEEN PARTY!
ANYONE AND YOU SHOULD ENTER (EXCEPT CERTAIN MARKETING MAJORS LIKE THE ONE ABOVE). ONLY $1.00 GETS YOU IN ON THE FUN PLUS 3 STICKERS, THE * DECODER, WALL PLACK, AND ACCESS TO THE FAN CLUB BULLETIN (SINCE IT IS IN CODE.) PLUS 100 OFF THE T-SHIRT. AND JOIN IN ON THE ACTION + ACTIVITIES SUCH AS PARTIES, MEETINGS AND OTHER BULLSHIT!
JOIN THE FUN AND LEARN TO EAT
AND TROUT F.I.K.
*3·2·1 6·2
9·13·5·14
11·24·2·6·1
7·17·6·1·13·9
4·17·8·7·5·6·6
6·17·8·12·1

STICKMAN BY MARVY PINKBOTTOM
ALL RIGHT! IT'S HALLOWEEN AGAIN! I THINK I'LL DRESS AS A DEVIL AND GO TRICK OR TREATING.
A PERFECT CHANCE TO WREAK HAVOC ON THE MORAL VALUES OF THIS TOWN WHILE EVADING THE COPS.
HEY! IT'S A PLAYBOY BUNNY!
YOU'LL BE MUCH MORE CONVINCING TOPLESS!
RIP
UGH!
TRICK OR TREAT! WHAT ARE YOU?
I'M SATAN!! PRINCE OF DARKNESS! EVIL ITSELF! GGG! I'M THE DEVIL, MAN!!!
2 CINNAMON RED HOTS. VERY FUNNY! WHERE'S MY LIGHTER?
FLICK
I THINK I'LL GO TO A HALLOWEEN PARTY.
HELP! MY HOUSE IS ON FIRE!!
HEY SATAN! WANT TO BOB FOR APPLES WITH US
UH, I HAVE TO GO TO THE BATHROOM
BOB FOR APPLES IN THIS! HA!
KNOCK KNOCK
TRICK OR TREATERS!
I'LL GET THEM
HERE KIDS! HAVE SOME OF THOSE STICKY PEANUT BUTTER TREATS!
WAIT TIL THEIR PARENTS FIND OUT THAT CANDY WAS LACED WITH LSD.
HEY, A PUMPKIN
I WONDER WHAT WILL HAPPEN IF I DROP IT OFF THIS OVERPASS.
IT'S GETTING DARK-TIME TO GO TO THE GRAVEYARD!!
I'LL USE DAD'S CHIN! SAW FOR EFFECT.
I'LL WAIT HERE FOR SOME KIDS TO COME BY
AH HA! A BUNCH OF KIDS DRESSED AS COPS!
RRRRRRR
DIE, YOU VERMIN!! HAHAHA
RIP
BLAM BLAM BLAM
BLAM BLAM
DAMN! REAL COPS!

A TALE OF WOE AND GRIEF ON HALLOWEEN - (RUDE)
PN
OUCH! SCOOT OVER!
GODDAMMIT, HARRY! GET YOUR STINKY FEET OUT OF MY FACE!
STOP KICKING ME! I DIDN'T KICK YOU! IT WAS THAT DIET CO2 BUBBLE FEELING YOU UP AGAIN!
KNOCK IT OFF, YOU IDIOTS! WE'LL BE OUT OF HERE AS SOON AS THAT DRUNK REMEMBERS WHERE HE LEFT US!
ALRIGHT! YOU BOYS KNOW THAT THIS HALLOWEEN WEEKEND IS OUR LAST CHANCE THIS YEAR FOR A GOOD LAUGH. WE'VE BEEN PLANNING THIS FOR MONTHS, SO LET'S GET IT RIGHT BEFORE WE SUCCUMB TO THE PORCELAIN GOD! TO YOUR BATTLE STATIONS, BOYS! THE DRUNK HAS SPOTTED US! HE LOOKS AWFUL THIRSTY!
HERE WE GO! DON'T HOLD ANYTHING BACK! BLUE SQUADRON IS IN CHARGE OF DRY HEAVES! EVERYONE ELSE, HEAD DIRECTLY FOR THIS POOR SLOB'S BRAIN AND MAKE THIS WEEKEND A LIVING HELL!
WHOOO!
LATER THAT NIGHT...
IS THE VICTIM PREPARED, BOYS?
NO, HE'S NOT QUITE IN BLACKOUT YET!
OK.! CROTCH DEPARTMENT, GIVE HIM AN ERECTION TO GET THE BLOOD FLOWING! DIGESTIVE TRACT PEOPLE, PREPARE FOR PUKING! AND 3RD COORDINATION COMMITEE! HE'S ALREADY LOST BOTH SHOES AND ONE FINGER ON HIS LEFT HAND!
AND SO, THOSE BASTARDLY ALCOHOL MOLECULES PROCEEDED TO PUNK THIS DOOMED SAP'S SYSTEM UNTIL THEY HAD COMPLETE CONTROL. THE CARDIONIST CAN NO LONGER BE RESPONSIBLE FOR WHAT HAPPENS AFTER THIS POINT!
UH, THIS IS THE SQUARK MANAGER. TELL CRATH! CONTROL TO MAKE THIS QUICK! WE NEED FUEL UP HERE!
AFTER GUZZLING THE FAT CHICK, THE VICTIM HAD TO PERFORM A SHIFT CHANGE OF LIQUIDS. IN THE PROCESS, HE BRUISED THE TREE WITH HIS FACE. IT WASN'T A PRETTY SIGHT. THAT'S WHY THIS FRAME IS ALL WORDS. AND SO, THIS CLOWN DRIVES HOME EXTREMELY DRUNK AND BLOODY. SHIT AROUND. IT GETS BETTER.
AND SO, OFF FOR AN ALL EXPENSE-PAID VACATION TO THE DELAWARE COUNTY JAIL. PRETTY PLACE. YOU THINK THIS IS THE WORST THING THAT CAN HAPPEN TONIGHT. CHUCKLE CHUCKLE, CHUCKLE...
THE LAW-LONG ARM OF, THAT IS
ATTENTION!! ALL ALCOHOL MOLECULES, EXIT THE BODY BY THE CLOSEST MEANS IMMEDIATELY!


HALLOWEEN POEM BY $$A$$
INTO TODAY'S APATHY MINDED WORLD, THERE ARE SOME OF US WHO CARE. SO LET'S TALK TAMA JANOWITS!
PEACE NOT
SCREW THIS PRETENTIOUS SNOTRAG-HEADED CORNFISH! NONE OF THAT TRIPE; IT'S HALLOWEEN. AND TIME TO GET RELIGIOUS!
IT'S TIME TO LISTEN TO THE CRAMPS AND POOP IN YOUR PANTS, GET DEMENTED AND BOIL THE CAT. "HOW EVIL CAN YOU BE!"
SATAN WALKS ON MY HEMOROIDS
SCALES
SENT YOU C.
GO GRAVEROBBING ON A HEAD FULL OF SHROOMS AND TELL THEM BANJO

VARIOUS CRIMES OF CAMPUS CRIMINALS

VARIOUS PUNISHABLE CRIMES OF CAMPUS

THE STRONG ARM OF THE CAMPUS POLICE KICKIN' ASS.

WHILE COUNTLESS KILLERS, PIMPS, WHORES, JUNKIES, CHILD MOLESTERS, RAPISTS, BURGALARS, CAR THIEVES, DRUG DEALERS, MOBSTERS, KIDNAPPERS, PORNOCREEPS, SPIES, TRAITORS AND OTHER SOCIAL SLIME REMAIN UNPUNISHED, ... A HANDFUL OF LOCAL SKATERS ARE TORMENTED BY THE BSU SECURITY FOR THE "CRIME" OF SKATING ON PUBLIC PROPERTY.

STOP SKATE HARASSMENT!

BROUGHT TO YOU BY THE BOARD WALK

TRICK or TREAT

It's time, once again to dress like a freak, get drunk and have the time of your life. Yes, it's time you dumb yuppie mother-fuckers took off your 3 piece suits and celebrated the best holiday of the year. Halloween. But keep a stiff upper penis, we like other holidays like New Year's, Independance day and Arbor day too.

A lot of people have misleading viiews of how Halloween started. Some think it was a plot created by candy stores. Some believe it was started by a pumpkin farmer. Many thought a holiday was heeded between Colombus Day and Armistice Day so Highway workers could get off work. Still others thought it had something to do woth All Saint's Day. Actually it started with a Charlie Brown special (we looked it up at the library).

Dressing up and going trick-or-treating is a familiar and certainly entertaining tradition of Halloween.

We have compiled a list of the best people to visit on Halloween according to their salaries (in case you are too lazy to check yourself) and their services.

Dean of Students, Don Mikesell, is at the top not because he makes $43,783 (fiscal year pay) but because HE CAN GET YOU OUT OF JAIL!

Jolly John Worhten is a close second on our list. We really want to go personally thank him for all the nice things he does for Ball State. In fact, we want to discuss renaming McKinley Ave. to Worthen Gutter with the old fart. This is really a clever distraction while we steal some of that $95,000 he makes a year. Also, we want to TP his new $104,000 party addition. Let's cut the shit, shall we? Worthen makes a shitload per year and who is paying for this party room in his house? Why, the students, of course! Gasp! Shock!! Yes, the students-whose salaries are a pathetic $3.35 and hour (and also the last ones on our trick or treat list) the highest paid employee of BSU is charging starving, broke, students for a trip to Tanzania for old John and his hosebag. As radical as it may sound, we suggest that John STOP CHARGING STUDENTS FOR HIS PERSONAL LIFE!

That brings another grease job to mind. This bit with the calender switch is just too much. The students get fucked 'cause John wants to "be like other Indiana Colleges". In 1985, the newspaper read," No one will get screwed by the semester switch. Right.

Now back to Halloween. Charles Vanderhill is third on the list with $70,000. He can afford some decent Hershey bars for us. If not, maybe he'll give you a head job and charge you twenty bucks.

Connie Smoczyk is fourth with $52,000, or go to her the next day for hangover medicine.

Judith Roepke is next, with a modest $47,384. Wahoo.

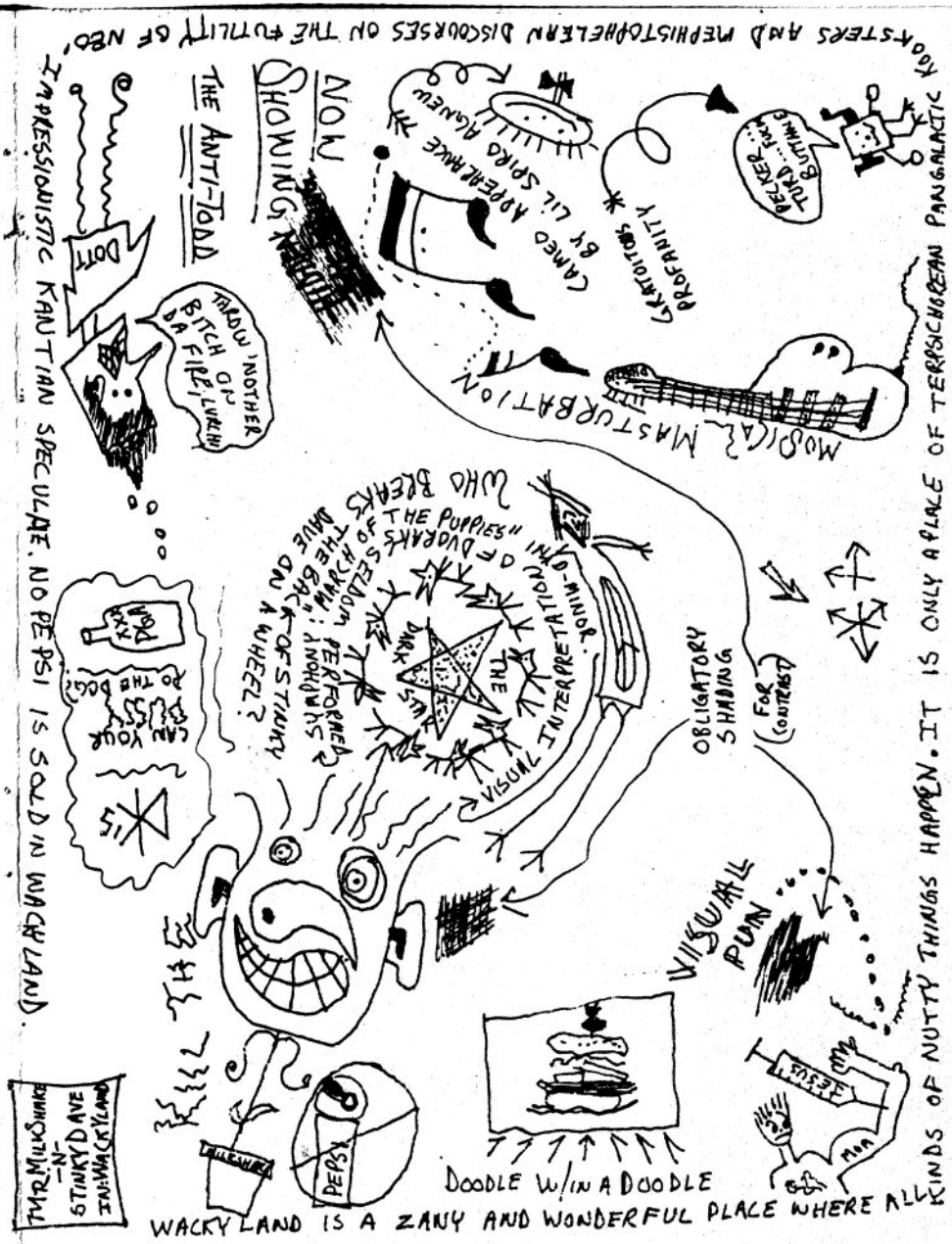
Etc.

Etc.

Etc.

And lastly, for a glass of hot water, go visit some students.

Roepke is next, with $47,384. Wahoo. Etc. Etc. Etc. And lastly, for a glass of hot water, go visit some students.


NOW SHOWING
THE ANTI-TODD
DOT
THROW 'NOTHER BITCH ON DA FIRE, LUCIFER!
CAMEO APPEARANCE BY LIL SPIRO AGNEW
CARTOONS OF PROFANITY
DEXTER'S TURD BURNING
MUSICAL MASTURBATION
IMPRESSIONISTIC KANTIAN SPECULATE. NO PETS! IS SOLD IN WACKYLAND.
HORRORS AND MEPHISTOPHELEAN DISCOURSES ON THE FUTILITY OF NEO-
CAN YOUR BOSS DO THIS?
51%
WHO BREAKS DOWN THE DOOR?
CONSTANT SYMPHONY PERFORMED
DURARK'S SEDOM "MARCH OF THE PUPPIES" IN D
THE GRAVE DANCE ON A WHEEL?
VISUAL INTERPRETATION
BONING
OBLIGATORY SHADING
(FOR CONTEXT)
WISEWAIL PUNN
JESUS
MAN
TMR MILKSHAKE-IN-STINKY DAVE IN WACKYLAND
MILKSHAKE
PEPSI
DOODLE W/IN A DOODLE
WACKYLAND IS A ZANY AND WONDERFUL PLACE WHERE ALL KINDS OF NUTTY THINGS HAPPEN. IT IS ONLY A PLACE OF TERRISCHREAN PANGALACTIC

DRINK
AND HOIST A GLASS
TO MY SWEET SATAN!

SPORTZ BREAK!

Had the pleasure of catching a Colt's game lately? If not, it might be worth the trip, for a few good laughs. No, silly; I'm not talking about how suckful the Colt's play football. I'm talking about what an all around idiotic production the game was.

There were all kinds of really silly things that the people running the game did. I found myself mildly annoyed and puzzled when the game stopped for about a minute while they played some psuedo-rock for the Coltettes to shake their luscious buns to. I finally realized that they stopped the game for a commercial break. Now, I asked myself, "Self, have you ever noticed this delay of game in any other Pro games?" No, no, no. Everyone else squeezes them in between plays and during time-outs. I guess they just didn't want those home fans to miss an instant of those exciting Colt fumbles, incomplete passes, and other blunders. However, this Sunday (Oct. 25), the Colts started out pitiful but did win the game. There is a God. Every time a Colt touchdown was scord, blaring country music filled that expensive dome with a mighty, "Go Colts! Yeehaw!!" How degrading! Every time they played that imbecilic music, I found myself wishing I was just a 'chewin and a 'spittin and a 'throwing cow chips in the barnyard. No wonder people make fun of Indiana! Last, but not least, I had to notice that most of the crowd was made up of members of the Yuppie persuasion. Funny things, those yuppies. Middle to late-middle aged baby boomers wishing they were still young and good-looking. They all had their University Alumni sweaters on while drinking expensive, warm Stroh's pisswater. When a sappy old song was played in the dome during a commercial break, they would all bounce in their seats to the beat, spilling their nasty beer all over. It was sickening. Anyway, I don't think I wanta go back for another game. Not until the management cleans up their act. They even played Pontiac commercials over the large- screened monitor inside the fome! There's already enough stupidity in the world. To high concentration seems to be in Indy these days.

By: !FILTHY ENRUDE!

Say No "graphics"

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MunCiE, InDiaNa 47303

Say No Graphics is an inexpensive t-shirt/clothing screen printer located in the Ball State University Village.

We at Say No Graphics want you to be aware of the many possibilities of quality screen print products, such as:

* Fundraisers
* Group functions
* Business promotions
* Athletic events
* General advertisements
* Sporting outfits or logos
* General foolery

Say No Graphics specializing in one or two color prints on top quality 100 percent cotton or 50/50 blend materials. Sure we do other clothing items, but T-shirts are our specialty.

Check out our prices and you'll see how little it actually costs to have your own designs printed on quality t-shirts. You'll find our prices are the lowest, and small orders are our specialty.

288-6851

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF UNHINE
*OR DUM FILLER SHIT

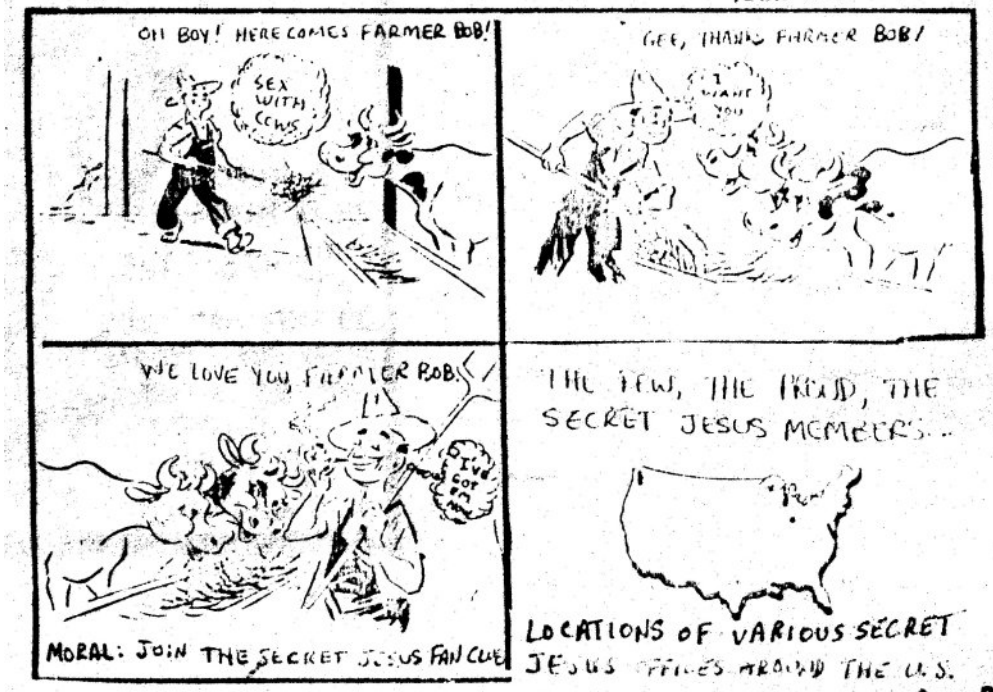
10000 MANIACS
I WAS GOING TO DO A RECORD REVIEW ON THE 10000 MANIACS...
BUT DECIDED I DON'T LIKE THEM.
So I TALKED TO SOME FOLKS FROM A CINCY BAND CALLED "CARLOAD OF SHEEPS"—
BLACK SHEEP OF THE
10:01
So I LISTENED TO XTCs SONG "BOOBS" OFF THE SHINOLA ALBUM BUT I DIDN'T HAVE TIME!
SHINOLA 10¢
THEN A BUNNY GAVE ME A BOX OF ACID AT A SPIRTLE'S SHOW IN BROAD-RIPPLE.
FKUINCG COTTON TAIL
Mirror
GENGES
AND I HAD A GOOD TIME.

UNTIL I GOT HOME AND A MAN WANTED ME TO JOIN THE ARMED SERVICES.
UNCLE SAM
BOSS
RAT
SHARK
AND MY BOSS Wanted me TO WORK HALLOWEEN So I TOLD THE RAT TO RIDE THE POLE.
ALL BOSSES OO BITE
So I GO HOME. AN' MY ROOM-MATE HAS MAIL AN' I DON'T GOT NONE... SO I OPEN HIS...
TK FUKUKO
So I DREW A PICTURE
OF MY DOG. NEAT, EH.
AND HE'S GOT THIS WEIRD WHITE SLAVERY CRAP...
So I CLIPPED OUT OF MY YOUNG REPUBLICAN MAG THIS AD (ABOVE) TO FILL UP SPACE.
AND NOW AN ALL SAINTS DAY TRIBUTE TO MY DAD'S PHOTO,

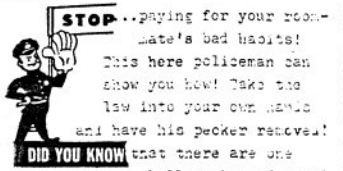
Don't waste your life!

JOIN THE SECRET JESUS FAN CLUB BEFORE IT GOES OUT OF STYLE. ONLY 50¢ AND YOU GET LOTS OF BENEFITS INCLUDING SJ BADGE DECODER, DISCOUNTS ON BB T-SHIRTS AND STUPIDFEST ACTIVITIES

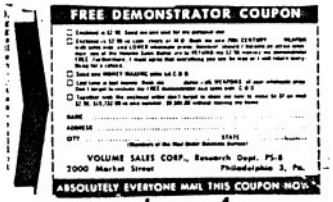
GET OUT OF THE COLD & GET OFF YOUR ASS!


OH BOY! HERE COMES FARMER BOB!
SEX WITH COWS
GEE, THANKS FARMER BOB!
I WANT YOU
WE LOVE YOU, FARMER BOB!
I'VE GOT PIGS
THE FEW, THE PROUD, THE SECRET JESUS MEMBERS..
MORAL: JOIN THE SECRET JESUS FAN CLUB
LOCATIONS OF VARIOUS SECRET JESUS OFFICES AROUND THE U.S.

Want to Buy a Brain?



...paying for your roommate's bad habits! This here policeman can show you how! Take the law into your own hands and have his pecker removed! that there are one helluva lot of total assholes out there. I know there's some one out there that you would like to drop dead! Way wait for nature[illegible] our new product, Draft, will have those assholes out of your way in no time! Easy to use, this handy grenade can be put in their coffee or brutally shoved up their ass! Try some on them today! Your tomorrow will be much happier!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VOLUME SALES CORP., Research Dept. PS-8
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ABSOLUTELY EVERYONE MAIL THIS COUPON NOW

muncie sampler 4

submissions due march, 1

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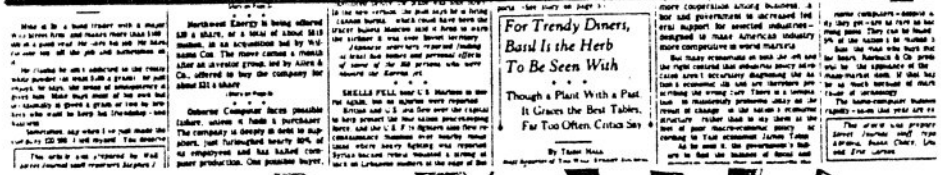
"What a Friend we have in Jesus"

Brother Banjo's

MORALITY review

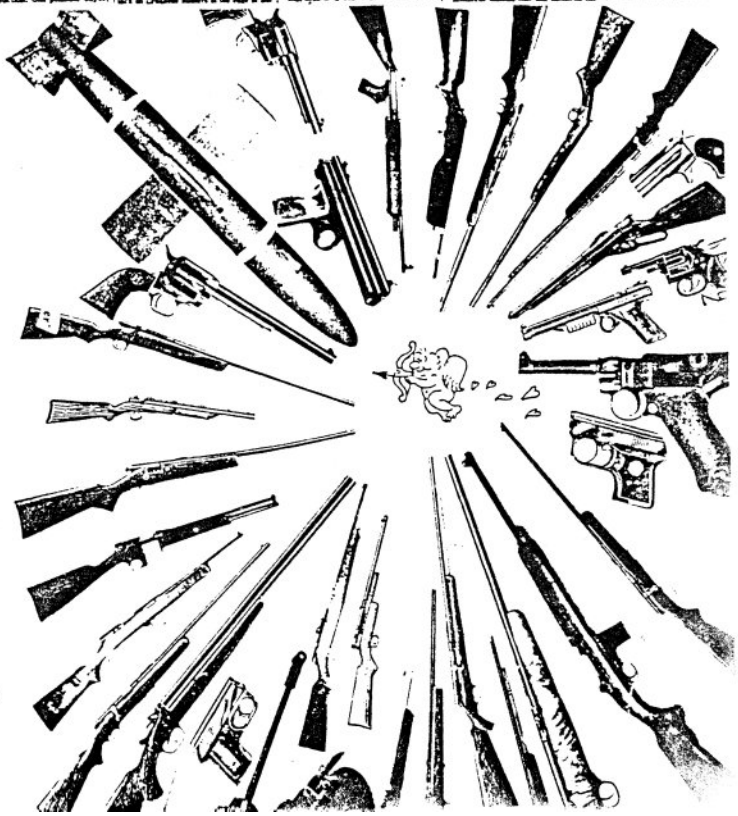
3rd Issue
VOL. 2
FREE



For Trendy Diners, Basil Is the Herb To Be Seen With

Though a Plant With a Past, It Graces the Best Tables, Far Too Often, Critics Say

By Team Mack



OPEN SEASON
DUCK SEASON
OPEN TODAY!

BRO BANJO & THE BOYS

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF----------BROTHER BANJO
A DRUNKEN WASTE OF TIME-----HOWIE MUSHNOGGIN
CREAMING SCREAMING-------PHILTHY ANRUDE
CAPTAIN TRIPS------------SUNSHINE DAZYAZE
HIBERNATING----------TROUT-FISHING-IN-AMERICA

In the name of quality journalism, Brother Banjo's Morality Review (vol.2 #2) is published monthly (with a few exceptions) by the Mortuary press in violation of most Federal, State, and local laws The price is free in Indiana and 49 other selected states. Any similarities arising between persons or institutions is purely the fault of coincidence and not meant as a deliberate irreverance of authority.

We welcome contributions and you have no taste send 'em in to 103 n. calvert (or call toll free at 289-9431.) Remember: we will print anything (and have) if paid enough. If you have a comment, complaint or want to fuck Philthy, get off your ass and do it. We usually charge about $2.00 for a contribution (depending on size) and if you fuck Philthy, it's free.

After 2 months of vacationing in Jamaica, watching the Regge' sunsplash festival and topless women while Brother Banjo hung out on the shores of the Galapagos, no one will be surprised when we say IT SUCKS TO BE BACK IN MUNCIE.

Another reason for the delay in producing an issue is that Philthy and Howie had to do it all.

YES FOLKS! IT'S THE MUNCIE CONSTANT: FINALLY, A MATHEMATICAL FORMULA TO EXPLAIN WHY LIFE IN MUNCIE INDIANA IS SO SHITTY. *

$$MC = \frac{\Sigma\pi[F]\downarrow\text{-}\uparrow P_{PARTY/52} \times 365 \; {}^{MOM}/_{DAD} \sqrt{\text{🐕}}}{\frac{1}{2}\cos\{x^2 + \$1.20 + \$5.99 \times ? \; (\text{💀})^{1.554}} - M$$

EXPANATION:

WHERE MC= MUNCIE CONSTANT

$\Sigma\pi[F]\downarrow\text{-}\uparrow P_{PARTY/52}$ = THE BALL STATE CONSTANT (ALSO KNOWN AS THE BULLSHIT CONSTANT) TIMES 365 WHICH IS THE # OF DAYS OF THE YEAR THAT MUNCIE HAS BAD WEATHER.

Σx^2 REPRESENTS TIME SPENT SHOPPING IN MUNCIE · PLUS $1.20 (THE COST OF A PACK OF CIGARRETTES PLUS $5.99 (THE COST OF A CHEAP CASE OF BEER).

ALL TIMES (?) WHICH IS THE LENGTH OF TIME YOUR STAY IN MUNCIE WILL BE. (AVE. IN YEARS)

(💀) IS THE PROBABILITY THAT YOU WILL DIE HERE.

MEANS NOTHING REALLY (ITS OPTIONAL)

AFTER LONG PAINSTAKING MUNCIE-HOURS OF WORKING OUT TH FORMULA, THE NATION'S TOP SCIENTISTS HAVE COME UP WITH A SOLUTION. GET THE HELL OUT OF MUNCIE!

SO MUCH FOR SCIENCE.

BY HOWIE MUSHNOGGIN
SPECIAL THANKS TO CELESTE

* PLEASE DON'T TRY THIS YOURSELF AT HOME. IT MAY CAUSE ROTTEN WEATHER, SCREWED UP STREETS A DEGENERATING ECONOMY, REDNECK COPS AND A WHOLE HOS OF PROBLEMS THAT MAKE COMFORTABLE LIVING VIRTUALLY IMPOSSIBLI

Don't waste your life!

JOIN THE SECRET JESUS FAN CLUB BEFORE IT GOES OUT OF STYLE. ONLY 50¢ AND YOU GET LOTS OF BENEFITS INCLUDING SJ BADGE DECODER, DISCOUNTS ON BB T-SHIRTS AND STUPIDFEST ACTIVITIES

GET OUT OF THE COLD & GET OFF YOUR ASS!

OH BOY! HERE COMES FARMER BOB!
SEX WITH SHEEP
WE LOVE YOU FARMER BOB!
THE FBI, THE CIA, THE SECRET JESUS MOLESTERS...
MORAL: JOIN THE SECRET JESUS FAN CLUB
LOCATIONS OF VARIOUS SECRET

THE "ORIGINAL" BROTHER BANJO

BLACK DEATH VALENTINE

CONGRATULATIONS, _____ (OFFENSIVE PERSON'S NAME)!

I, _____ (YOUR NAME) HAVE NOMINATED YOU TO RECEIVE BROTHER BANJO'S "PINHEAD OF THE YEAR AWARD"! YOU'RE THE BIGGEST BUNDTPE I'VE MET ALL YEAR! I HOPE YOUR SKIN FALLS OFF.

SINCERELY,

(YOUR NAME)→ _____

HAPPY V-DAY!

STUPIDFEST '88

AN EVENT IN STUPIDITY

BIKE-A-THON WEEKEND.. THE PARTY WILL BEGIN EARLY IN THE DAY. DRINKING WILL BEGIN AT NOON - SO THAT EVERYONE WILL BE SUFFICIENTLY LOADED IN TIME TO RIDE THE PARTY BUS.

EVENTS INCLUDE:

* PAPA JEEP'S SUN-IN-THE-FUNERAL HOME
* WITH A GIANT JIGSAW PUZZLE
* NAKED TWISTER
* NO TREASURE HUNTS
* SPECIAL GUEST APPEARANCE BY THE TASMANIAN DEVIL!
* POSSIBLY A BAND
* A YARD SALE

STUPID CONTESTS! STUPID PRIZES

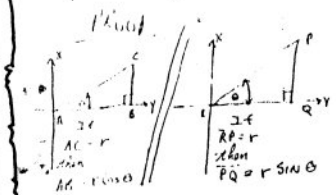
WATCH THE BANJO BOYS PISS OF THIER UPSTAIRS NEIGHBOR

BY GOD! I'LL BE THERE!

IN CASE ANYONE NEEDS TO TRANSLATE POLAR COORDINATES VALUE TO CARTESIAN COORDINATES HERE IS THE CONVERSION:

$$X = r \cos\theta$$
$$Y = r \sin\theta$$

where r = radius and θ = angle of rotation



SENT IN VIA AIR MAIL FROM CARMEL INDIANA BY OUR OWN TROUT-FISHING-IN-AMERICA

BALL-U OF THE FUTURE!

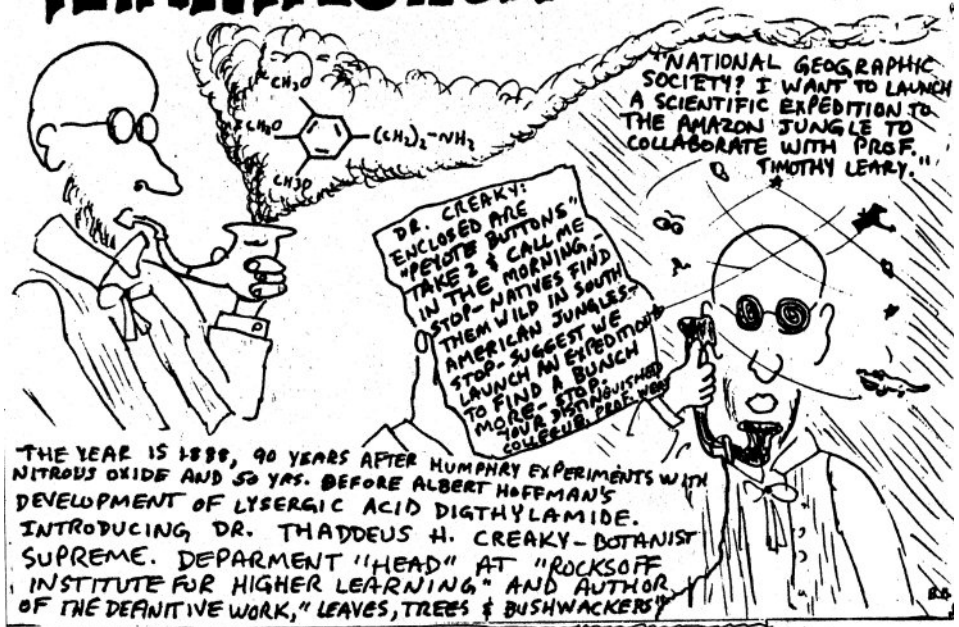
We here at Brother Banjo's HR looked into our Crystal Ball to see what the future of Ball State U would hold. We couldn't believe our eyes! This is a list of some things we saw:

(NOTE: After closer scrutiny, we discovered that Scene-boy spilled beer all over our ball, so this list might be a tad distorted.)

--The condom machines in the Dorms will be converted into rolling paper machines.
--Spring break will be in Spring!
--We will have a student radio station that serves the University rather than only the public.
--The Mounted Police will join the rest of civilization and ditch the horses for Harleys.
--Grateful Dead will be the only music allowed to be played in the Student Center Tally.
--Steve Coker will GRADUATE!
--There will be no more chain-link fences in the Quad. Instead, there will be electric ones with barbed wire, manned by guards who will blow your head off if you walk on the grass.
--Ball-U Professors (all of them) will be well educated.
--Get Sorority chicks to lure the quad squirrels within range of us savage bastard hunters.
--Ball-U will dicover that computers are useful during registration. I know we're all in there, somewhere.
--Ball-U will evolve into an innovative, awe-inspiring, goal-oriented institution that promotes incredible subjects as Astrobiology, Nuclear Engineering, and superconductor research. If not, other things like blank stares, drooling, and premature ejaculation will grace our classrooms. (Editor's note: This already occurs in Ball-U classes)

PHANTASTICA: OR THE PSYCHOTOMIMETIC ODYSSEY OF DR. CREAKY AND PROF. WARY

CHAPTER ONE "THE DAWN OF THOUGHT"


CH_3O
CH_3O
$(CH_2)_2-NH_2$
CH_3O
"NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC SOCIETY? I WANT TO LAUNCH A SCIENTIFIC EXPEDITION TO THE AMAZON JUNGLE TO COLLABORATE WITH PROF. TIMOTHY LEARY."
DR. CREAKY: ENCLOSED ARE "PEYOTE BUTTONS" TAKE 2 & CALL ME IN THE MORNING. -STOP- NATIVES FIND THEM WILD IN SOUTH AMERICAN JUNGLES. STOP- SUGGEST WE LAUNCH AN EXPEDITION TO FIND A BUNCH MORE- STOP. YOUR DISTINGUISHED COLLEAGUE, PROF. WARY

THE YEAR IS 1888, 90 YEARS AFTER HUMPHRY EXPERIMENTS WITH NITROUS OXIDE AND 50 YRS. BEFORE ALBERT HOFFMAN'S DEVELOPMENT OF LYSERGIC ACID DIGTHYLAMIDE. INTRODUCING DR. THADDEUS H. CREAKY- BOTANIST SUPREME. DEPARMENT "HEAD" AT "ROCKSOFF INSTITUTE FOR HIGHER LEARNING" AND AUTHOR OF THE DEFINITIVE WORK," LEAVES, TREES & BUSHWACKERS"

"THE HISTORY AND FUTURE OF THE EARTH (IN 6 FRAMES) WITH GOD AS YOUR NARRATOR" BY PHILTHY ENRODE

IN THE BEGINNING, THERE WAS ONLY ONE HUMONGOID CONTINENT. LOTS OF *FUNKY* FORMS OF LIFE WERE MUTATING AND DI-VIDING AND EVOLVING THEIR WAY THROUGH EONS. THINGS ON EARTH WERE GOING RIGHT ON SCHEDULE. LIFE WAS GOOD...

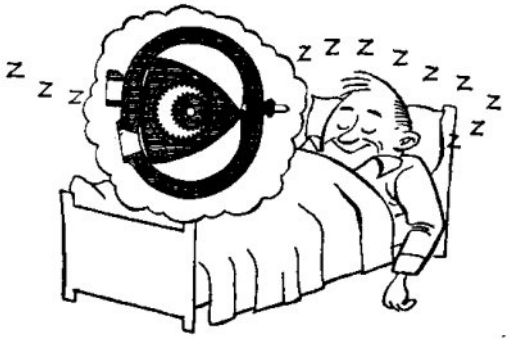
FOR A LONG TIME. ENOUGH TIME FOR CONTINENTS TO MOVE HUNDREDS OF MILES. THAT'S ALOT OF EONS. MORE EONS THAN BEERS THAT YOU'LL DRINK IN COLLEGE!

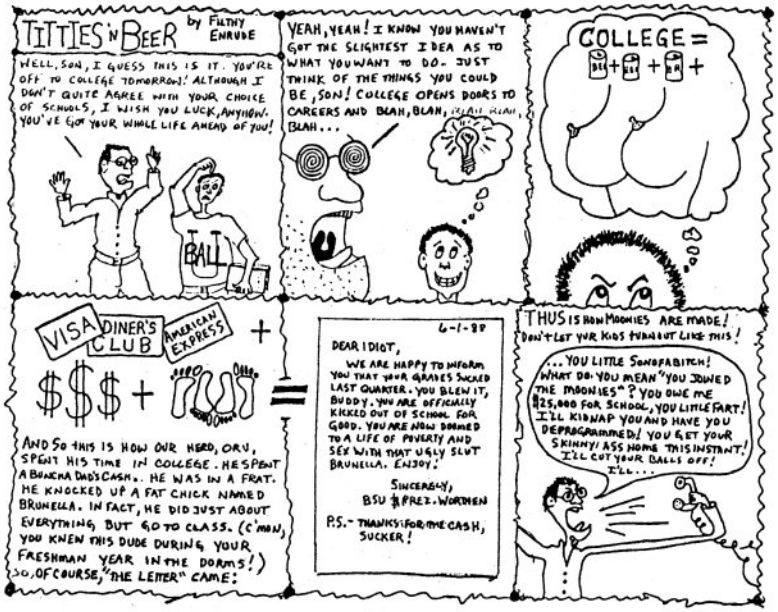
THEN THESE *ANNOYING* SPACE NOMADS DECIDED TO STOP OFF TO HAVE A DRINK AND FRATERNIZE WITH THE LOCALS. THE EARTH'S DESTINY WAS CHANGED FOREVER.

THUS WAS MAN'S DIVISION FROM THE APES. EARTH'S [illegible]

THIS NUMBER IS LOW. MAN'S MOTTO HAS BEEN "FUCK UP AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE." IT'S CALLED PROGRESS!

THE BEST PART IS THAT I CAN MAKE YOU TRIVIAL IDIOTS DISAPPEAR IN A HEARTBEAT. MAYBE I'LL WAIT UNTIL YOU'RE DONE READING...MAYBE NOT!




TITTIES 'N BEER by FILTHY ENRUDE
WELL, SON, I GUESS THIS IS IT. YOU'RE OFF TO COLLEGE TOMORROW! ALTHOUGH I DON'T QUITE AGREE WITH YOUR CHOICE OF SCHOOLS, I WISH YOU LUCK, ANYHOW. YOU'VE GOT YOUR WHOLE LIFE AHEAD OF YOU!
BALL
YEAH, YEAH! I KNOW YOU HAVEN'T GOT THE SLIGHTEST IDEA AS TO WHAT YOU WANT TO DO. JUST THINK OF THE THINGS YOU COULD BE, SON! COLLEGE OPENS DOORS TO CAREERS AND BLAH, BLAH, BLAH, BLAH, BLAH...
COLLEGE =
VISA DINER'S CLUB AMERICAN EXPRESS
$$$ + PUT =
AND SO THIS IS HOW OUR HERO, ORV, SPENT HIS TIME IN COLLEGE. HE SPENT A BUNCH OF DAD'S CASH. HE WAS IN A FRAT. HE KNOCKED UP A FAT CHICK NAMED BRUNELLA. IN FACT, HE DID JUST ABOUT EVERYTHING BUT GO TO CLASS. (C'MON, YOU KNEW THIS DUDE DURING YOUR FRESHMAN YEAR IN THE DORMS!) SO, OF COURSE, "THE LETTER" CAME:
4-1-88
DEAR IDIOT,
WE ARE HAPPY TO INFORM YOU THAT YOUR GRADES SUCKED LAST QUARTER. YOU BLEW IT, BUDDY. YOU ARE OFFICIALLY KICKED OUT OF SCHOOL FOR GOOD. YOU ARE NOW DOOMED TO A LIFE OF POVERTY AND SEX WITH THAT UGLY SLUT BRUNELLA. ENJOY!
SINCERELY,
BSU PREZ. WORTHEN
P.S.- THANKS FOR THE CASH, SUCKER!
THUS IS HOW MOONIES ARE MADE! DON'T LET YOUR KIDS TURN OUT LIKE THIS!
...YOU LITTLE SONOFABITCH! WHAT DO YOU MEAN "YOU JOINED THE MOONIES"? YOU OWE ME $25,000 FOR SCHOOL, YOU LITTLE FART! I'LL KIDNAP YOU AND HAVE YOU DEPROGRAMMED! YOU GET YOUR SKINNY ASS HOME THIS INSTANT! I'LL CUT YOUR BALLS OFF! I'LL...

A PRODUCT WHO'S TIME HAS COME.
KEROSENE JONNY CAT IN A CAN
A HIGHLY FLAMMABLE CAT IN A CAN USED AS A STERN-O, ROAD FLARE, FIREWORKS FOR THAT SPECIAL TIME, OR A HOUSE WARMING GIFT.
HAPPY EASTER
JUST LIGHT WITH MATCH FOR WARM GLOW
NEW FOR SPRING, RABBIT AND DUCKY IN A CAN.
FROM GOD TASTE ENTERPRISES
GREAT IN PLACE OF CANDLES AT CHURCH SERVILE

STUPIDFEST IS CUMMING...

(2nd Annual)

Sat. May 7, 1988

Now you won't be forced into going to a fuckin' Frat party on Bike-A-Thon weekend. Help us make it as good-n-kooky as last year (but not any more stupid!)

The fiasco will begin early in the day...in at least enough time to catch a good buzz before riding the party bus!

Look foreward to these stupid events:

- *Papa Jeep's Sun-in-the-Fun-eral Home
- *A giant jigsaw puzzle
- *Naked Twister (B.Y.O. Crisco)
- *V-Ball in Mortuary Press back yard
- * NO treasure hunts!
- *Special Guest Appearance by the Tasmanian Devil
- *A yard sale
- *Music by a WERK AM D.J.
- * Kegs and kegs of Wisconsin Club and Falstaff!

Be there, or join a Frat!!!!!!!!!!!!

NEXT ISSUE: STEVE CAT

"What a Friend we have in Jesus"

Brother Bango's MORALITY review

It's a FORD!

4rd Issue
VOL. 2
FREE

THE GOOD, THE BAD AND THE LARD-ASS

INTENTIONAL DIRT

EDITOR IN CHIEF.....Brother Banjo
GINGIVITIS (GUM DISEASE).....Filthy Enrude
PEACHES 'n CREAM.....Trout Fishing in America
PUNKIN' PUSS.....unhine $martass
EXPENSIVE.....Howie Mushnoggin

NEXT MONTH: MUNCIE HOOKS!

We,come aboard, you poor bitch/bastard/both! You are about to enter one of America's finer pieces of Yellow Journalism: Brother Banjo's Morality Review (Vol. #2, Issue #4). We used to publish this recurring Heroin nightmare monthly, but now we do it whenever the fuck we get around to it! Good luck finding it in the stores, or anywhere else, for that matter! All this quality reading costs you two pounds 4 ounces, or however much you happen to be carrying around with you at the time.

The following is a real, live legal disclaimer: Anything you read in this magazine is not real, nor is it true, either. Everything contained in this smutty rag is the rantings and ravings of lunatics sticking Thorazine suppositories up each other's assholes. (How's that?) Sue us, if you like; the adress is in the next paragraph!

Goddamnit, if you people don't send us mail I (Filthy) am going to listen to the Cramps at 100 Watts (RMS) per channel until I grow turnips out of my nipples. It costs a whopping two dollars to abuse as many Journalistic priviledges as you can in this here magazine. This is your big chance: SEND YOUR SHIT TO 3001 #3d Silvertree, Muncie, IN 47304, or call 282-5461. Please. Thank you.

We're proud to announce that this issue marks the one year anniversary of Filthy Enrude's membership to our staff! He's filthy and rude, but he's the best we could get. Besides, he usually buys the beer!

Quote for the day: "A mushroom without a head is still a mushroom, but a head without a mushroom is worse than the song 'Cherub' by the Butthole Surfers." That's pretty bad!

Soooooo, turn the page and ENJOY!

PLAYMATE DATA SHEET

JIMMY SWAGGART

NAME: ~~GAMMGOLDBERG~~

BUST: 36 WAIST: 24 HIPS: ~~60~~ 63

HEIGHT: 5'5" WEIGHT: 105 SIGN: CANCER ♋

BIRTH DATE: 6-30-59 BIRTHPLACE: [redacted] GRACELAND

GOALS: TO BECOME A SUCCESSFUL SINGER-ACTRESS AND TO OPEN MY OWN CLUB FOR ASPIRING ARTISTS.

TURN-~~ONS~~ OFFS: MUSIC, NATURE, ANIMALS, GOOD FOOD, HEALTHY LIVING, CARS, SUNSHINE, J.C. CARING PEOPLE, FREEDOM.

TURN-~~OFFS~~ ONS: DRUGS, VIOLENCE, SMOKE, POLLUTION, CRUELTY TO ALL LIVING THINGS, SELFISH, CYNICAL PEOPLE, WAR.

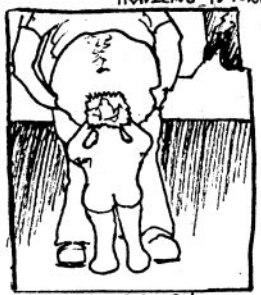
FAVORITE BOOKS: LES MISERABLES, BOOKS ON SCIENCE AND PSYCHOLOGY, ALSO SELF-INSTRUCTIVE BOOKS ← DIRTY

FAVORITE MOVIES: BEN-HUR, THE DEER HUNTER, SOME LIKE IT HOT, LA DOLCE VITA, ELMER GANTRY, MOST 50'S MOVIES.

FAVORITE MUSICIANS: STEVIE WONDER, THE BEATLES, BILLY JOEL JANIS JOPLIN, DONNA SUMMER, BARBRA STREISAND, BEE GEES

FAVORITE SPORTS: SWIMMING, JOGGING, SKIING, ICESKATING, TENNIS, HORSEBACK RIDING, BASEBALL, CAMPING.

BIGGEST JOY: [redacted], [redacted], ANIMALS. TRAVELING TO PORN SHOPS, PUTTING IT TO



EATING CANDY AGE 5 WITH GACY

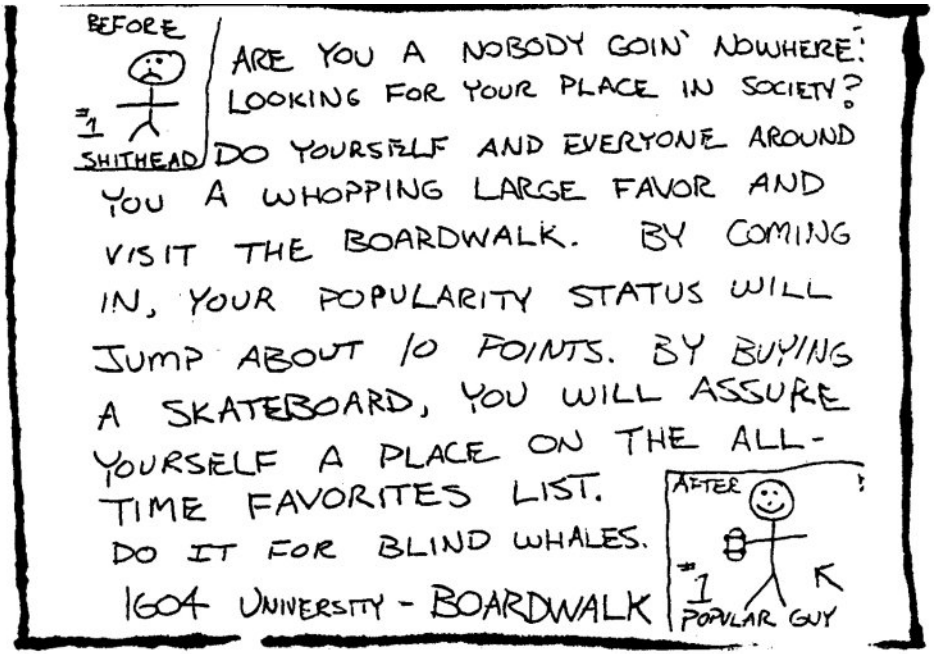
PERFORMING ALREADY AGE 11

X-MAS WITH REX AGE 16 HUMBARD

BANJO'S HERP O' THE MONTH

Miss Jimmy Swaggart

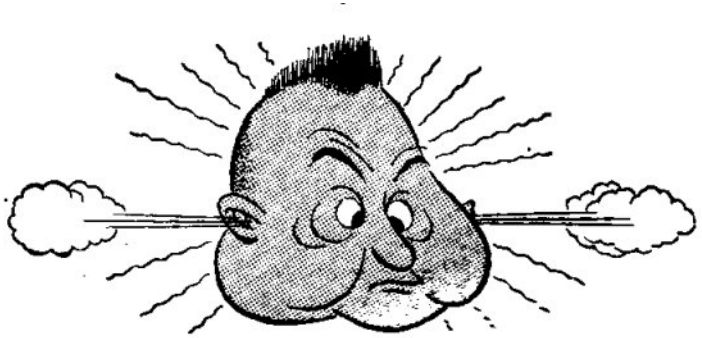
FUN with the S.C.P.B.
BY $A$$
JOIN TOASTMASTER DIK MAJESTIK AS HE ACTS OUT...
HIS FANTASYS' ONCE AGAIN AT THE ANNUAL POOP IN THE PARK
IN AIRY SEMENS AUDITORIUM ...
WATCH AS SIAMESE TWIN SAUL RANDAL TRIES TO SIP THE
VODKA OUT OF HIS BROTHER'S SMIRNOFF'S HEAD AND THEN
SPEAKS ON HIS NEWS COLUMN, ZCUM AND THE ART OF MOTORCYCLE MAINTENANCE.
THEN, PLAY Wheel o' MisFortune with hosts, Vanna Sue Kiel and PAT THE JACKASS.
FOR THE FINALE, WATCH AS SPUDS McKenzie CORKS members of The Audience ... FOR FREE.
CHARLIE CARDINAL HAD SO MUCH FUN, HE LEFT ½ WAY THROUGH ... FOR ONLY DICKS, LIKE SCPB FUNCTIONS While Cool Guys GET SHITFACED
IS IT 'M'?
DUH?
MAYBE IT'S 'K'?
COOL GUYS
END


BEFORE
=1 SHITHEAD
ARE YOU A NOBODY GOIN' NOWHERE? LOOKING FOR YOUR PLACE IN SOCIETY? DO YOURSELF AND EVERYONE AROUND YOU A WHOPPING LARGE FAVOR AND VISIT THE BOARDWALK. BY COMING IN, YOUR POPULARITY STATUS WILL JUMP ABOUT 10 POINTS. BY BUYING A SKATEBOARD, YOU WILL ASSURE YOURSELF A PLACE ON THE ALL-TIME FAVORITES LIST. DO IT FOR BLIND WHALES.
1604 UNIVERSITY - BOARDWALK
AFTER
=1 POPULAR GUY

STICKMAN BY MARVY PINKBOTTOM
MAN, I'M REALLY BORED! WHAT'S THIS?
EARTH DAY?! WHAT A HOKEY IDEA! I THINK I'LL RUIN IT FOR ALL THOSE HIPPIES...
... BYE BYE MS. AMERICAN PIE...
I'LL REPROGRAM THIER MUSIC... I BET THEY'LL LOVE THE BUTTHOLE SURFERS!
HMM... IT DOESN'T SEEM TO BOTHER THEM. I'LL HAVE TO TRY HARDER!
PEACE... LOVE...
TRY MY 357 MAGNUM FOR PEACE OF MIND.
BLAM!
HA! NOW WHAT DO YOU THINK OF PEACE? I'M A COMMIE! HA HA HA HA
HAVE A FLOWER WE LOVE YOU.
THAT DOES IT!
SLAP
PEACE LOVE
THIS WILL BANISH THEIR SPIRIT!
LET'S SEE HOW YOU LIKE YOUR ACID WET!
OH MAN
WHILE THEY'RE BUMMIN', I'LL BUMP THIS TOXIC WASTE ON 'EM.
THE TAIL-GATE IS STUCK!
PEACE LOVE
AAUGHH!
10 YEARS LATER
ONLY 23,980 YEARS 'TIL THE DEFORMITY IS HALF-GONE!
20

PHANTASTICA: OR THE PSYCHOTOMIMETIC ODYSSEY OF DR. CREAKY AND PROF. WARY
CHAPTER TWO
"PROFFESSOR WARY I PRESUME?"
After a long harrowing journey, Dr. Creaky finally meets his distinguished colleague, prof. wary in a remote Amazonian jungle villa named "Las call"
GOOD HEAVENS MAN - YOU'RE ALIVE!
NOT merely ALIVE DR. CREAKY, BUT LIVIN'!
Before we embarkon our expedition to discover the mystery of the peyote cactus, we must first find a native guide and a translator
AH, greetings native guide and translator - we have brought you shiny trinkets and beads in hopes that you will lead us to the peyote cactus, thus we can learn it's secrets and exploit your culture... Wha-da-ya-say?
OOT! OOT!
BY GOD! we're communicating! keep talking man! keep talking!

JOIN THE CLUB...
THE Wisconsin CLUB WHERE THE DUES ARE ONLY $4.50... A CASE... COLD!
Wisconsin Club
PREMIUM LIGHT BEER
"Comes in Bottles just like Bud... but tastes different."
-S. Druley, Stockholder



MU

NoD

Brother
Badjo

LIZARDS

FREE
MEMBERSHIP

BR
O.B
AN
JO